MARVEL COMICS
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
3
DEC
UK 65p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Printed On Recycled Paper.
CAPTAIN PLANET
AND THE PLANETEERS™
HEART ATTACK!

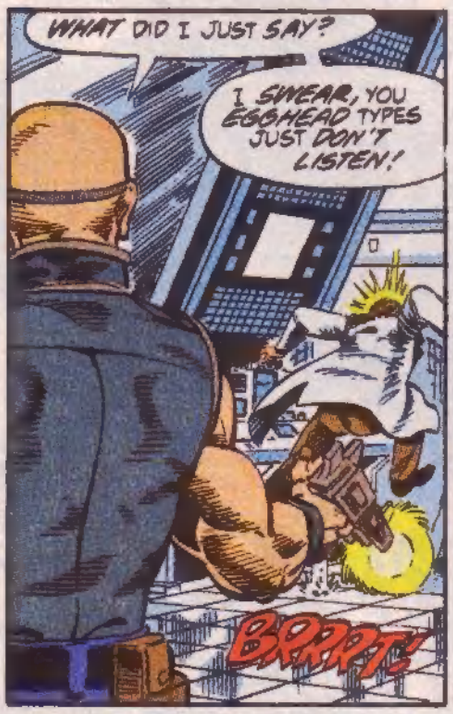
5:48
THE POWER OF HEART
THE TECHNICIANS AT McARTHUR MISSILE BASE WERE EXPECTING A BIG BREAKTHROUGH TODAY.
BRATT-ATT-ATTAT!
HOWEVER, THIS IS NOT THE KIND OF BREAK-THROUGH THEY HAD IN MIND!
NOBODY MOVE! WE'RE TAKING OVER THIS BASE!
JUST A MINUTE! WHO ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!

BARRY DUTTER JIM SALICRUP WRITERS	PAT BRODERICK PENCILER	BRUCE PATTERSON RALPH CABRERA INKERS	JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER	SARRA MOSSOFF COLORIST	ROB TOKAR EDITOR	TOM DeFALCO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

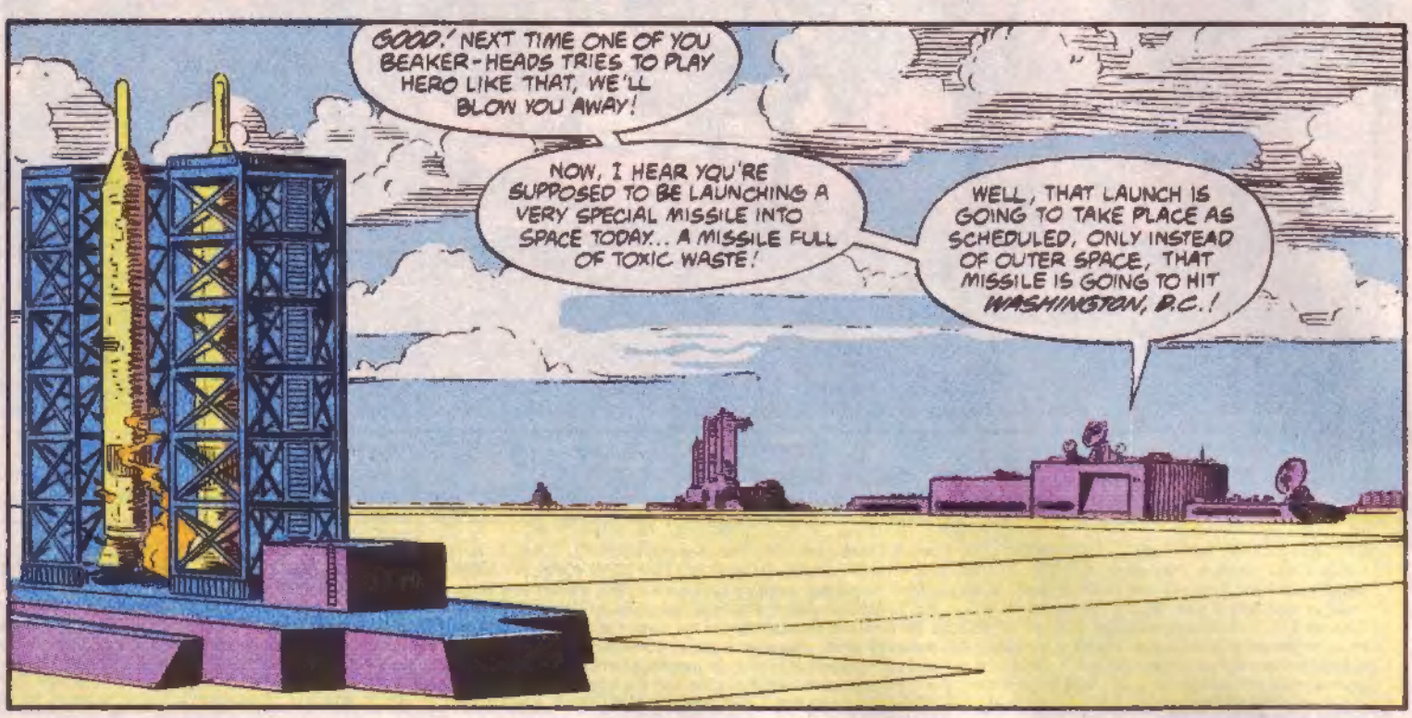
CAPTAIN PLANET AND THE PLANETEERS™, Vol. 1, No. 3, December, 1991. Published by MARVEL COMICS; Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. **Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1991 TBS Productions, Inc. and DIC Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved. All other material copyright © 1991 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price per copy is $1.00 in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: U.S. $12.00; Canada $17.00; and foreign $24.00. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. CAPTAIN PLANET AND THE PLANETEERS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of TBS PRODUCTIONS, INC. and DIC Enterprises, Inc. Printed in The U.S.A. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO CAPTAIN PLANET AND THE PLANETEERS, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FL., 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

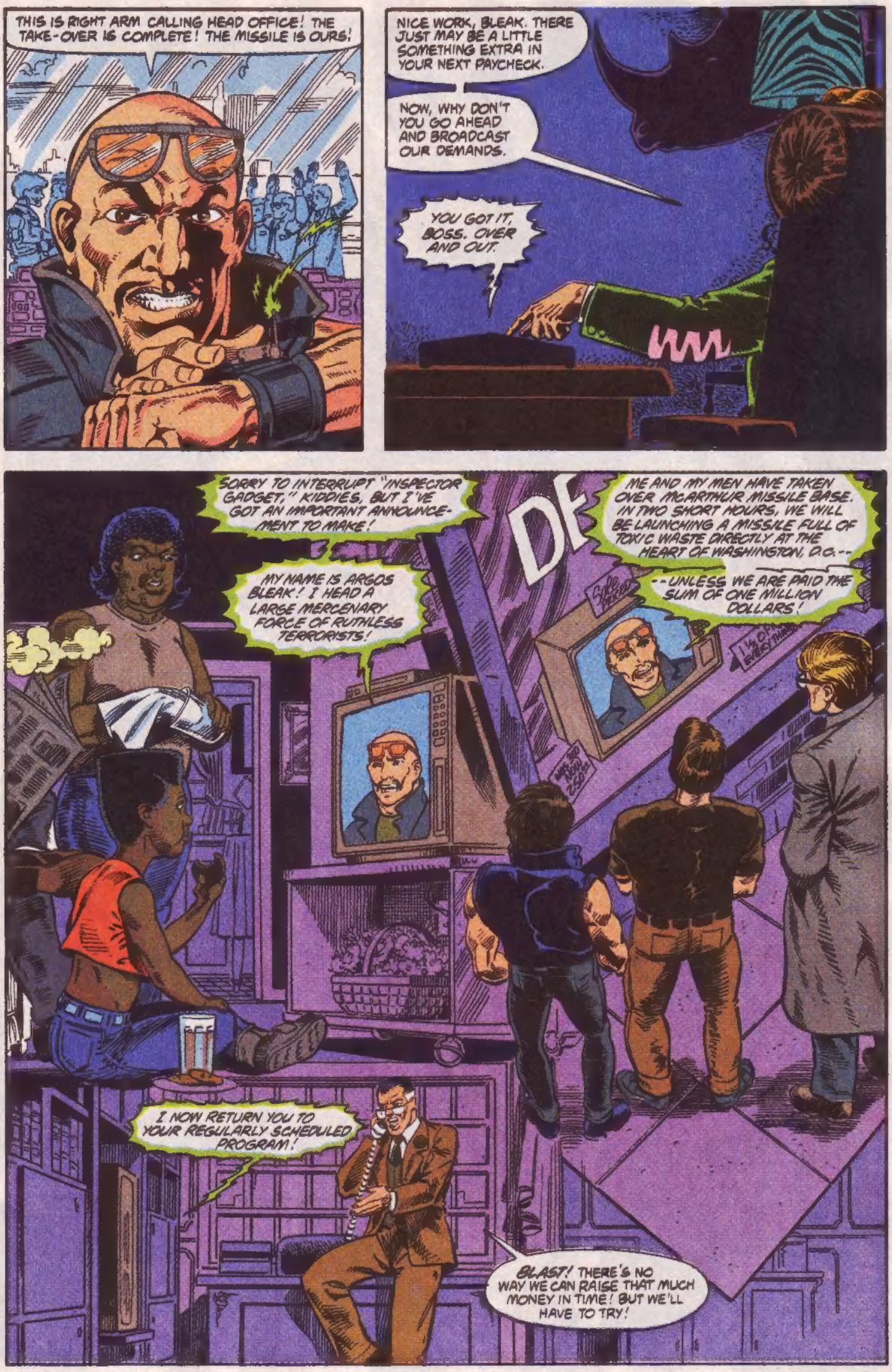
SHADDUP, BALDY! NOW SEE HERE, WE'VE GOT GUNS, AND THAT MEANS WE CAN DO WHATEVER WE WANT!
IF NOBODY DOES ANYTHING FOOLISH, YOU'LL ALL BE ALLOWED TO LIVE. WE JUST WANT TO BORROW YOUR MISSILE BASE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS!

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED ME! GOT TO GET AWAY... GO FOR HELP!


WHAT DID I JUST SAY?
I SWEAR, YOU EGGHEAD TYPES JUST DON'T LISTEN!
BRRRT!

MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN NOW!
YIPE!
PING! PING! PING! PING!
I'M LISTENING! I'M LISTENING!


GOOD! NEXT TIME ONE OF YOU BEAKER-HEADS TRIES TO PLAY HERO LIKE THAT, WE'LL BLOW YOU AWAY!
NOW, I HEAR YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LAUNCHING A VERY SPECIAL MISSILE INTO SPACE TODAY... A MISSILE FULL OF TOXIC WASTE!
WELL, THAT LAUNCH IS GOING TO TAKE PLACE AS SCHEDULED, ONLY INSTEAD OF OUTER SPACE, THAT MISSILE IS GOING TO HIT WASHINGTON, D.C.!


THIS IS RIGHT ARM CALLING HEAD OFFICE! THE TAKE-OVER IS COMPLETE! THE MISSILE IS OURS!
NICE WORK, BLEAK. THERE JUST MAY BE A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA IN YOUR NEXT PAYCHECK.
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND BROADCAST OUR DEMANDS.
YOU GOT IT, BOSS. OVER AND OUT.
SORRY TO INTERRUPT "INSPECTOR GADGET," KIDDIES, BUT I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!
MY NAME IS ARGOS BLEAK! I HEAD A LARGE MERCENARY FORCE OF RUTHLESS TERRORISTS!
ME AND MY MEN HAVE TAKEN OVER McARTHUR MISSILE BASE. IN TWO SHORT HOURS, WE WILL BE LAUNCHING A MISSILE FULL OF TOXIC WASTE DIRECTLY AT THE HEART OF WASHINGTON, D.C.--
--UNLESS WE ARE PAID THE SUM OF ONE MILLION DOLLARS!
I NOW RETURN YOU TO YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED PROGRAM!
BLAST! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN RAISE THAT MUCH MONEY IN TIME! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TRY!

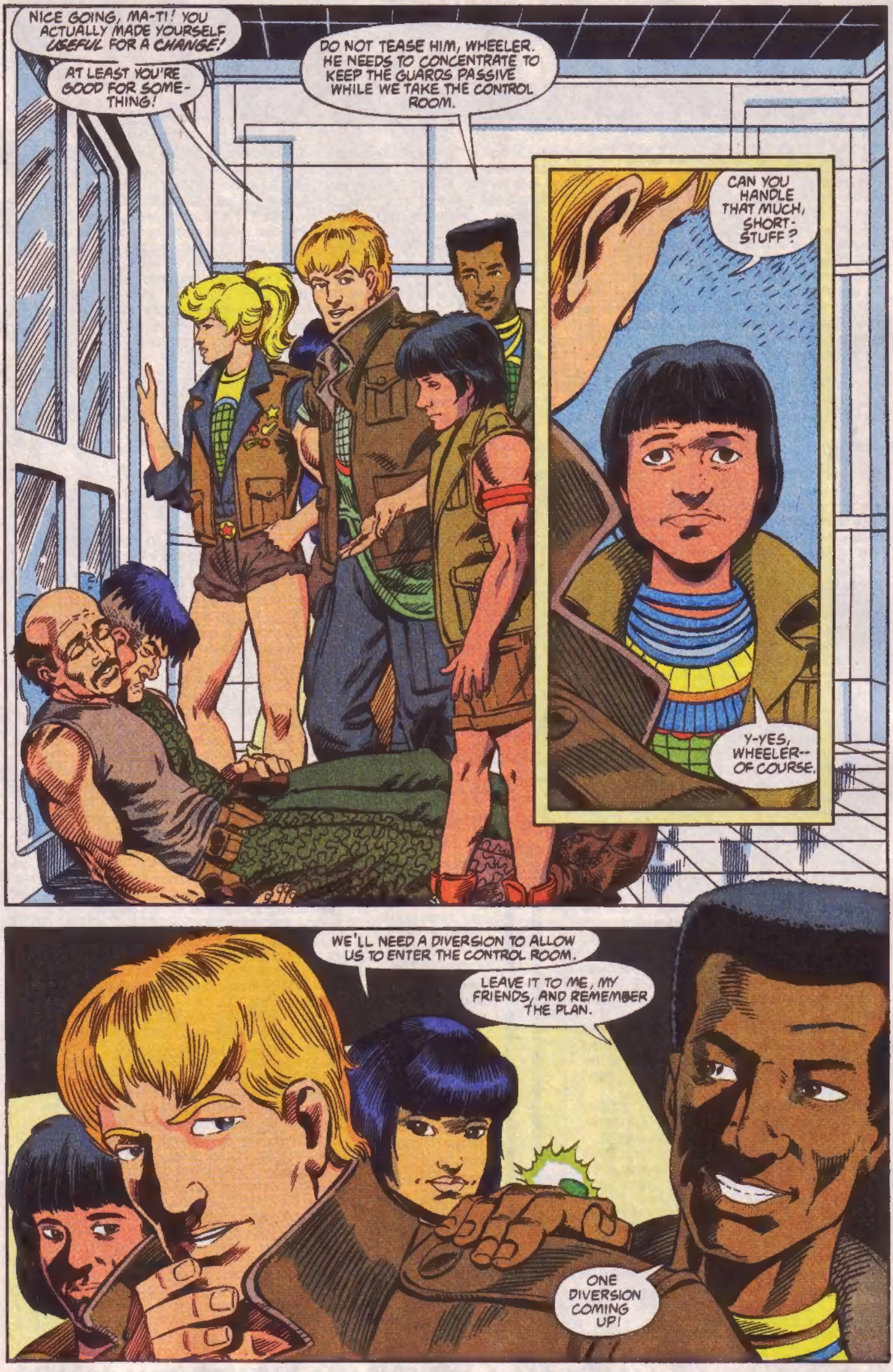
HALF A WORLD AWAY, ON THE UNCHARTED ISLAND CALLED HOPE, THE PLANETEERS BEGIN ANOTHER DAY...
... AS THEY WORK AT HONING THEIR MAGNIFICENT POWERS!
LOOK OUT, MY FRIENDS! IT IS TIME TO "PLAY BALL!"
NOTHING LIKE A GAME OF "FLY-BALL" TO GIVE THE OL' POWERS A WORK-OUT!
THAT GAIA IS CONSTANTLY COMING UP WITH NEW WAYS TO TEST US!
THIS IS NO CHALLENGE! I'M GONNA FRY THAT FLY BALL!
FIRE!
WHOOSH
NOT BAD, WHEELER. BUT THIS WILL REALLY "BLOW YOU AWAY!"
WIND!
NOW IT'S MY TURN! THIS WILL MAKE QUITE A SPLASH!
WATER!
SPLOOSH
WAY TO GO, GI!

NOW IT IS MY TURN AT BAT! EARTH!
KRAK!
THERE! I BELIEVE IN BASEBALL LINGO, THIS WOULD BE CONSIDERED "A BASE HIT."
NOW IT'S MA-TI'S TURN!
I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO!
THE BALL HANGS IN THE AIR FOR A FEW SECONDS, THEN FALLS LIMPLY TO THE GROUND.
I GUESS THAT ANSWERS THAT QUESTION! HE DID ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!
WHAT THE HECK KIND OF POWER IS "HEART," ANYWAY?
IT'S USELESS, THAT'S WHAT IT IS! MA-TI IS THE WEAKEST ONE OF ALL! HAW HAW HAW!
STOP IT, WHEELER. YOU'VE HURT MA-TI'S FEELINGS!
HEY, I'M JUST CALLIN' IT LIKE I SEE IT!
I'M AFRAID WHEELER IS RIGHT. MY POWER IS NOT AN AGGRESSIVE ONE, LIKE THE OTHERS.
ALL I CAN DO IS READ MINDS. I AM USELESS IN BATTLE. MAYBE THE PLANETEERS ARE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME.

PLANETEERS, REPORT TO THE CRYSTAL CHAMBER AT ONCE! WE HAVE AN ECO-EMERGENCY!
WHOOPY! FINALLY SOME REAL ACTION!
DON'T FEEL USELESS, MA-TI. YOU'RE A VERY VALUABLE MEMBER OF THE TEAM!
THAT IS NICE OF YOU TO SAY, GI.
WHAT IS THE EMERGENCY, GAIA?
ARGOS BLEAK AND HIS MEN HAVE TAKEN OVER McARTHUR MISSILE BASE. THEY THREATENED TO LAUNCH A MISSILE FULL OF TOXIC WASTE AT WASHINGTON, D.C. IF THEY ARE NOT PAID ONE MILLION DOLLARS!
IF THAT MISSILE IS LAUNCHED, THE NATION'S CAPITAL WILL BE COMPLETELY UNLIVABLE! BLEAK MUST BE STOPPED!
THE TEAM LIFTS OFF IN THEIR SOLAR-POWERED, NON-POLLUTING GEO-CRUISER...
WE'LL BE BACK SOON, GAIA! HASTA LA VISTA, BABY!
GI, I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY MOVIES LATELY!
THE OTHERS CAN JOKE AROUND -- THEY HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR GOING INTO BATTLE.
BUT THE ONLY WEAPON I HAVE IS MY OWN HEART. AND RIGHT NOW, THAT'S A VERY SMALL WEAPON INDEED!

♫ ...I-N-G-O, and "BINGO" was his name-O! ♫
OKAY, EVERYONE -- STOP SINGING! THERE'S THE MISSILE BASE!
THE GEO-CRUISER SHOULD BE WELL-HIDDEN IN THESE WOODS!
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET PAST THAT FENCE? BLEAK'S GOT GUARDS POSTED ALL AROUND THE BASE!
SIMPLE! ALL WE NEED IS FOR YOU, GI AND LINKA TO PUT YOUR POWERS TOGETHER!
KEEP OUT
I SEE! FIRE PLUS WATER EQUALS STEAM! VERY CLEVER!
PSSSSSHH
HEY, WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM, DON'T WE, GI?
WE SURE DO, WHEELER!
KEEP OUT
IF YOU TWO ARE DONE PATTING YOURSELVES ON THE BACK, WE CAN GET ON WITH OUR MISSION!
HEY, HENRY! DO YOU SEE A BIG CLOUD OF FOG COMING THIS WAY?
YEAH. THERE'S SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT IT.
YEAH, FOR ONE THING, WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?
OH, WELL. I WOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT IT. THE BOSS SAID NOT TO DESERT OUR POST.
IT IS KIND OF UNNATURAL, THOUGH... LIKE IT WAS MEANT TO HIDE SOMETHING!
Hee hee!
SHHH!

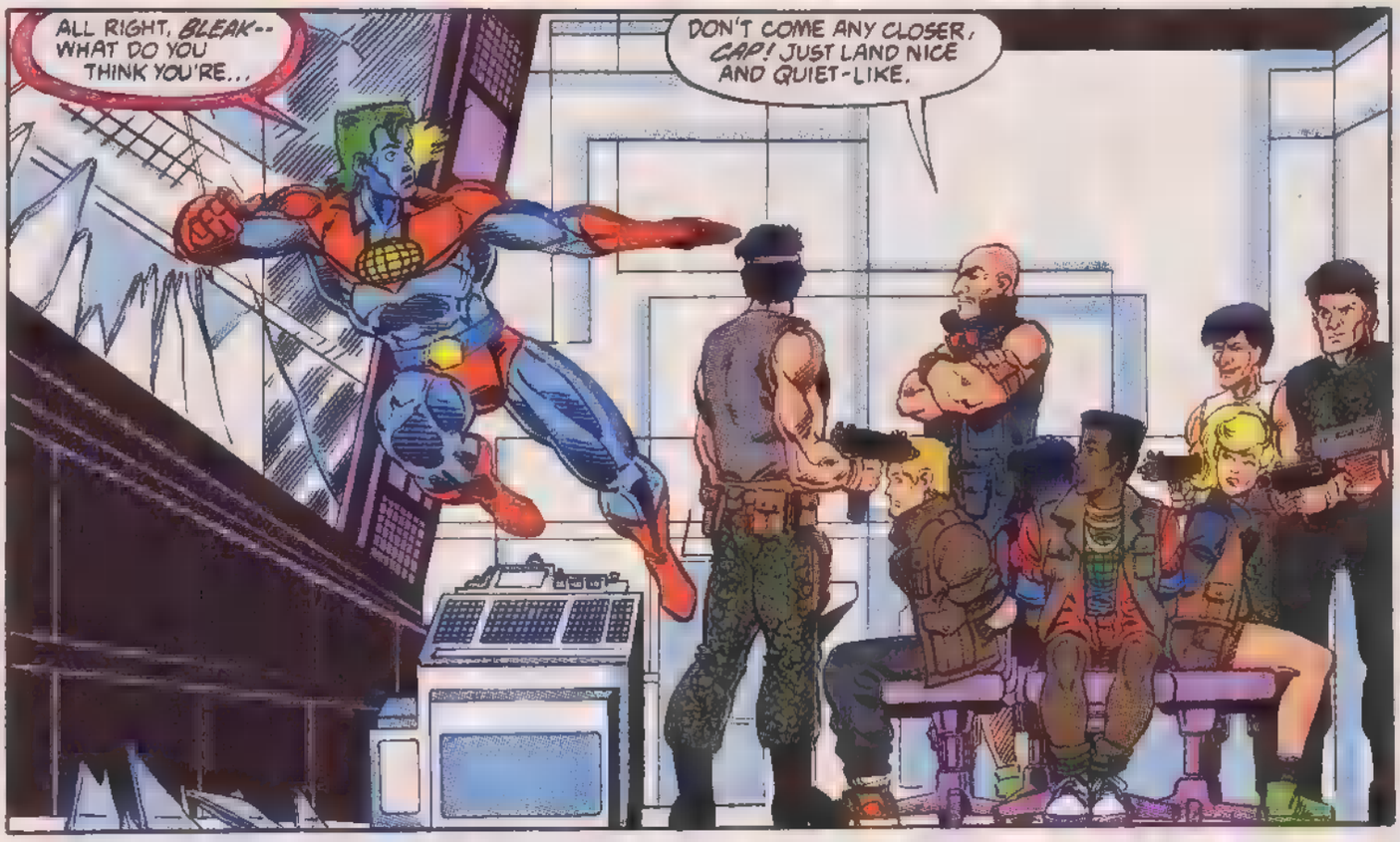
WOAH! HOLD UP! IT'S A COUPLE MORE OF BLEAK'S GOONS!
HEY, ROCCO--GIMME A LIGHT.
ALLOW ME!
FIRE!
FOOSH!
YIIII!! MY HEATER'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE!
WHY, YOU LITTLE PUNK! I'M GONNA--!
OKAY, SHORT-STUFF--LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE...
... CALM DOWN. I THINK YOU MEN NEED TO RELAX. A NAP WILL DO YOU GOOD.
FEEL SO... T-TIRED... CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN...!
:Snore:


NICE GOING, MA-TI! YOU ACTUALLY MADE YOURSELF USEFUL FOR A CHANGE!
AT LEAST YOU'RE GOOD FOR SOMETHING!
DO NOT TEASE HIM, WHEELER. HE NEEDS TO CONCENTRATE TO KEEP THE GUARDS PASSIVE WHILE WE TAKE THE CONTROL ROOM.
CAN YOU HANDLE THAT MUCH, SHORT-STUFF?
Y-YES, WHEELER-- OF COURSE.
WE'LL NEED A DIVERSION TO ALLOW US TO ENTER THE CONTROL ROOM.
LEAVE IT TO ME, MY FRIENDS, AND REMEMBER THE PLAN.
ONE DIVERSION COMING UP!

EARTH!
LET'S GO, PLANETEERS!
TAKE THESE LOSERS!
WHAT THE--?!! IT'S THOSE PESKY PUNK-ATEERS!
RRRUMBLE
NICE TRY, KIDS, BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE!
I'M LAUNCHING THAT MISSILE-- RIGHT NOW!!
KHOOM!

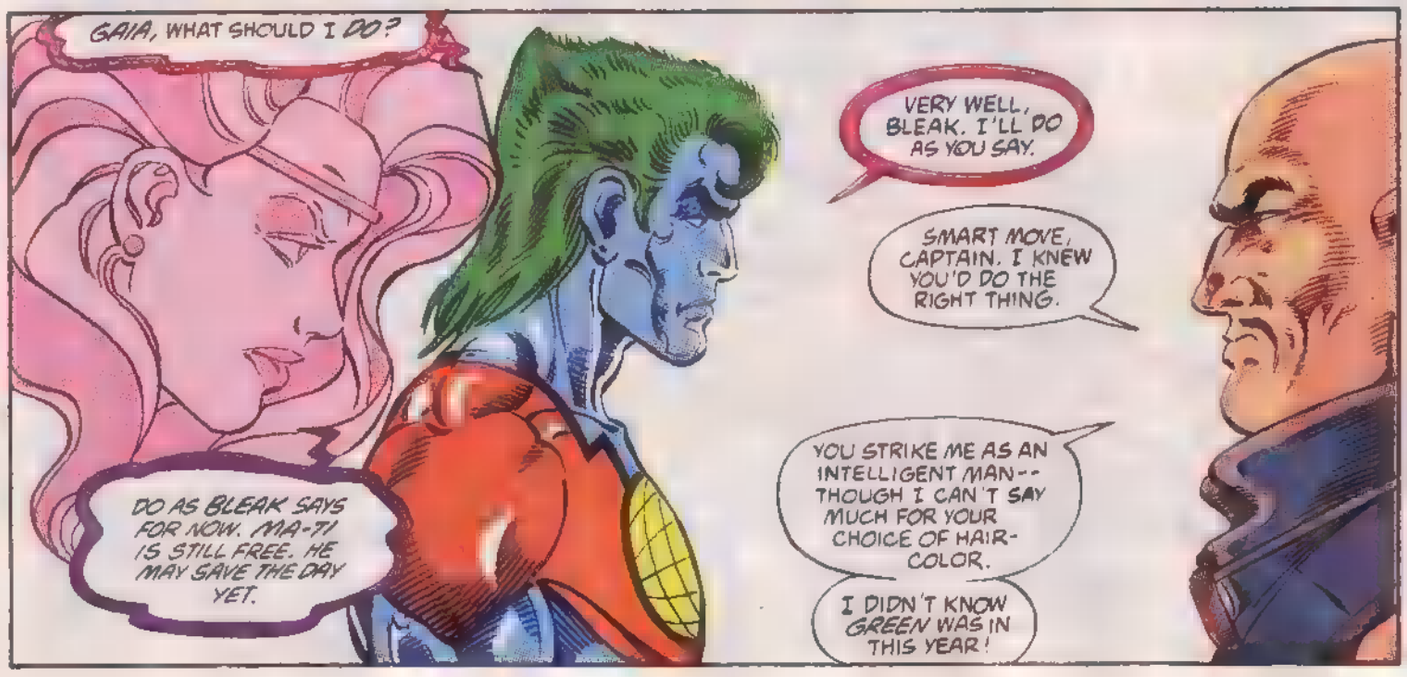
EARTH!
FIRE!
WIND!
WATER!
HEART!
INSTINCTIVELY, THE PLANETEERS (TELEPATHICALLY LINKED WITH MA-TI) COMBINE THEIR POWERS AND SUMMON EARTH'S GREATEST CHAMPION,
CAPTAIN PLANET
ALTHOUGH THE KIDS LOSE THEIR INDIVIDUAL POWERS WHEN CAP APPEARS, THEY REALIZE HE IS THE ONLY ONE FAST ENOUGH TO PURSUE THE MISSILE.
THERE HE GOES -- JUST LIKE I KNEW HE WOULD!
AND THAT LEAVES THE POOR, DEFENSELESS PUNK-ATEERS ALL BY THEMSELVES!
;GULP!: ER, I HOPE I WASN'T OUT OF LINE WITH THAT CRACK ABOUT "LOSERS!"

USING HIS SUPERHUMAN SPEED, CAP EASILY CATCHES UP WITH THE MISSILE...
NOW TO PUT A STOP TO THIS MIS-GUIDED MISSILE!
I'LL TAKE IT FOR A LITTLE SPIN--TORNADO-STYLE!
THIS WILL CHANGE ITS FLIGHT PATH...
... SO IT CAN EXPLODE HARMLESSLY IN SPACE!
NOW I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS WITH MR. ARGOS BLEAK!
I HAD TO LEAVE THE PLANETEERS UNGUARDED TO CHASE THE MISSILE. I HOPE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.


ALL RIGHT, BLEAK-- WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE...
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, CAP! JUST LAND NICE AND QUIET-LIKE.

VERY CARELESS, CAP'N -- YOU PLAYED RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS! WE PLAYED YOU LIKE A TWO-BIT ACCORDION!

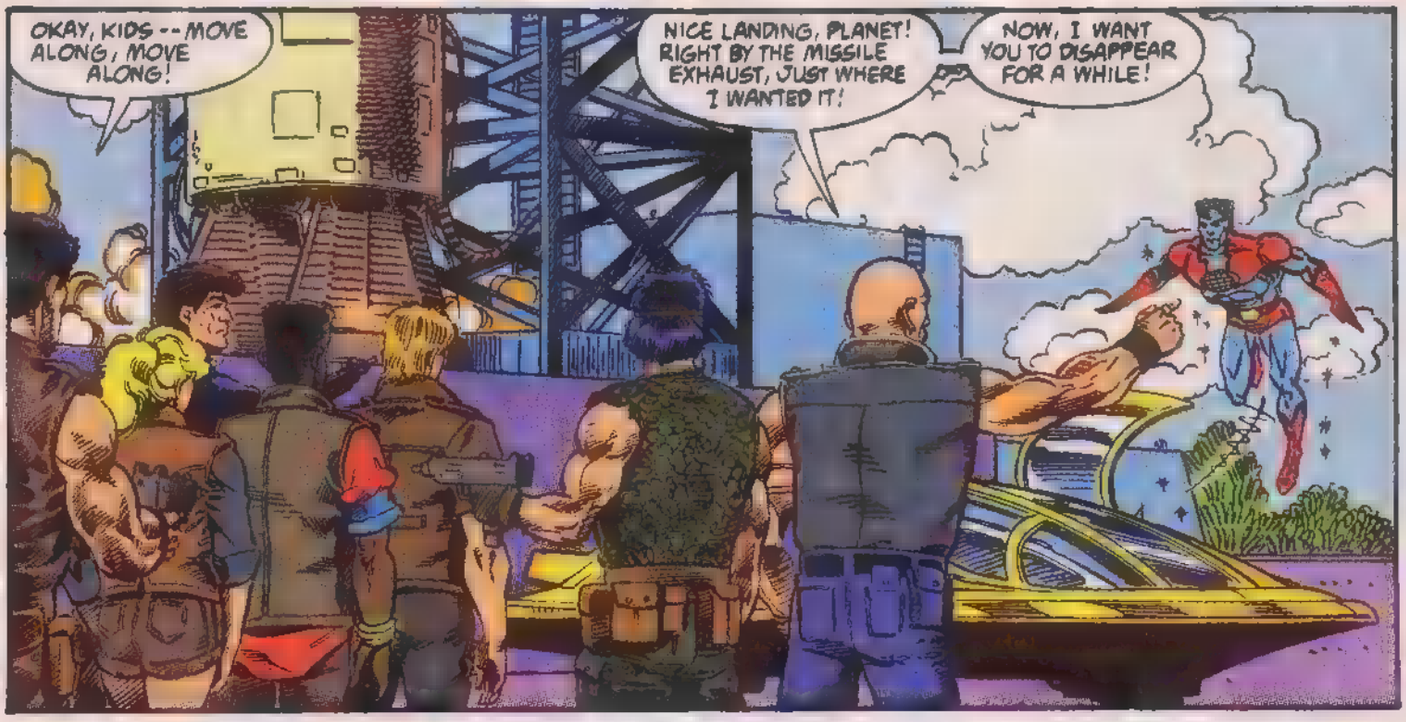
NOW YOU HAVE TO DO WHATEVER WE TELL YOU TO DO! ONE FALSE MOVE AND THE KIDS GET IT!


GAIA, WHAT SHOULD I DO?
DO AS BLEAK SAYS FOR NOW. MA-TI IS STILL FREE. HE MAY SAVE THE DAY YET.
VERY WELL, BLEAK. I'LL DO AS YOU SAY.
SMART MOVE, CAPTAIN. I KNEW YOU'D DO THE RIGHT THING.
YOU STRIKE ME AS AN INTELLIGENT MAN -- THOUGH I CAN'T SAY MUCH FOR YOUR CHOICE OF HAIR-COLOR.
I DIDN'T KNOW GREEN WAS IN THIS YEAR!

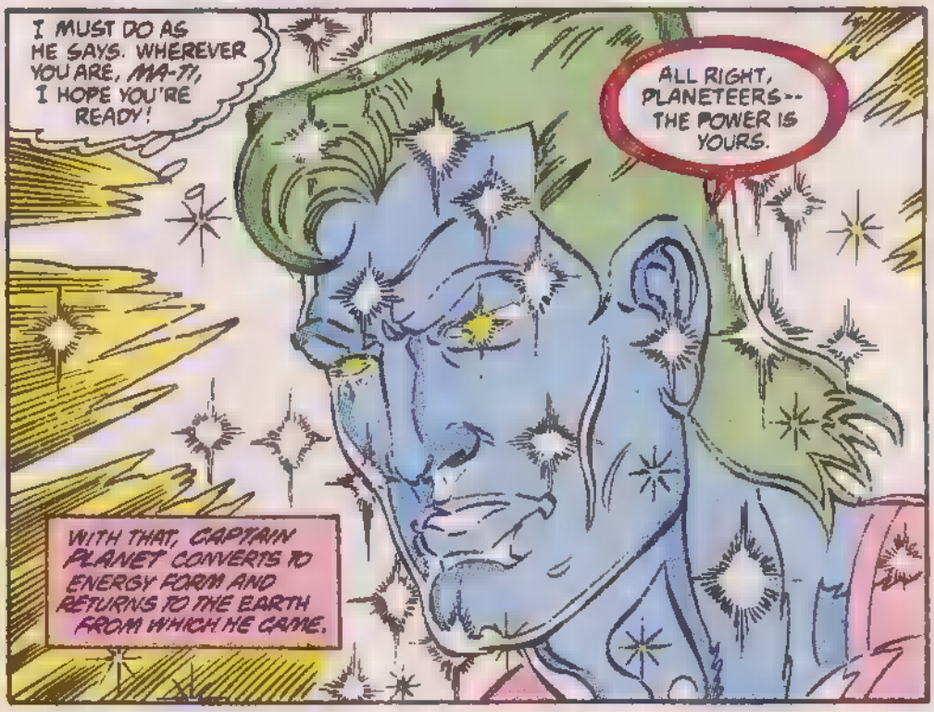
CAP AND THE OTHER PLANETEERS ARE IN TROUBLE!
I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING-- BUT I'M POWERLESS AS LONG AS CAPTAIN PLANET IS AROUND!
LOOKS LIKE THE GUARDS ARE BEGINNING TO WAKE UP. I MUST GET AWAY FROM...
NO! TOO LATE!
ALL RIGHT, KID -- YOU'VE HAD IT!
EEEEE
GO, SUCHI!
SUDDENLY, IT'S MA-TI'S PET MONKEY TO THE RESCUE!
Yiiii!

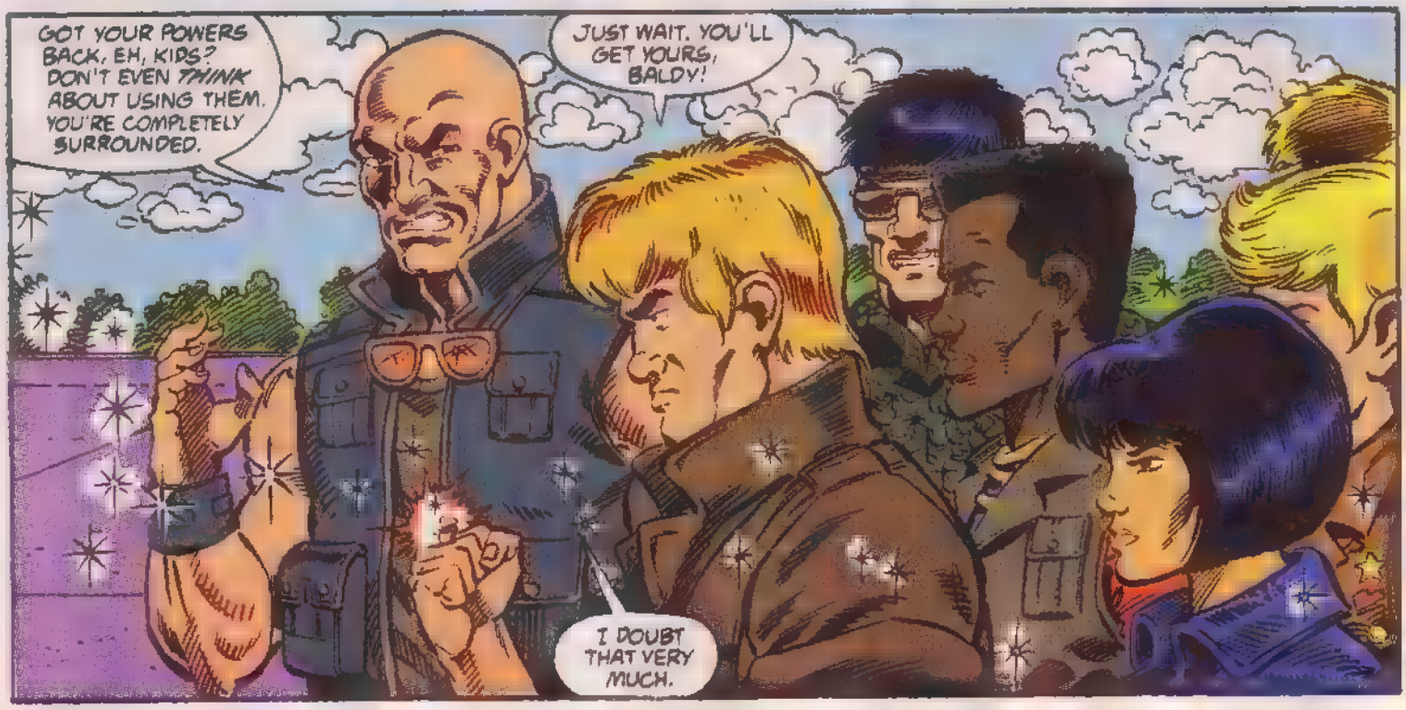
QUICKLY! HEAD FOR THE EXIT!
WE'LL COME BACK FOR OUR FRIENDS LATER.
PEEP
YO, MISTAH BLEAK -- ONE OF THOSE PLANET KIDS WAS OUT HERE IN THE HALLWAY!
HE JUST GOT AWAY!
AH, SO THAT'S WHERE OUR MISSING PLANETEER WAS! WELL, NO PROBLEM -- HE'S THE WEAKEST ONE OF THEM ALL!

NOW, LISTEN UP, CAP. I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU. YOU'RE GONNA GO FETCH ME THE GEO-CRUISER.
AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY. I'VE GOT A REAL ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER!
I'M GOING TO LAUNCH A SECOND MISSILE AT MOSCOW, CREATING AN ENVIRONMENTAL DISASTER, AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT, AND BLASTING THE BUNCH OF YOU TO ASHES IN THE DEAL!
NOW GO!
IT IS WITH A HEAVY HEART THAT CAP FLIES OFF TO DO BLEAK'S BIDDING. HE DOES NOT WANT TO SERVE THIS MADMAN, BUT THE PLANETEERS' LIVES ARE AT STAKE.
BLEAK PLANNED THIS TOO WELL. IF I TRY ANYTHING, I'LL PUT THE PLANETEERS' LIVES IN DANGER!
GAIA SEEMS SURE THAT MA-TI WILL COME THROUGH FOR US...
I JUST HOPE HE KNOWS HOW MUCH IS RIDING ON THE POWER OF HEART!


OKAY, KIDS -- MOVE ALONG, MOVE ALONG!
NICE LANDING, PLANET! RIGHT BY THE MISSILE EXHAUST, JUST WHERE I WANTED IT!
NOW, I WANT YOU TO DISAPPEAR FOR A WHILE!

GO BACK INSIDE THE RINGS!

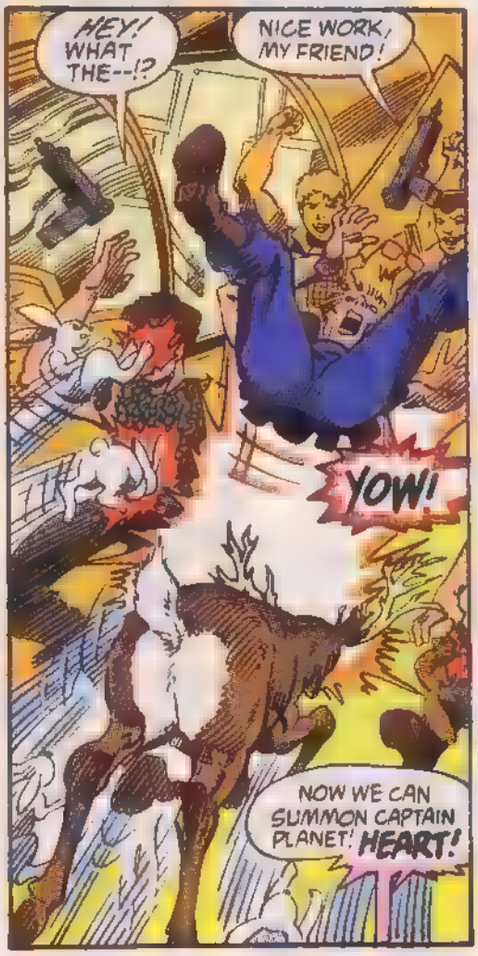

I MUST DO AS HE SAYS. WHEREVER YOU ARE, MA-TI, I HOPE YOU'RE READY!
ALL RIGHT, PLANETEERS -- THE POWER IS YOURS.
WITH THAT, CAPTAIN PLANET CONVERTS TO ENERGY FORM AND RETURNS TO THE EARTH FROM WHICH HE CAME.

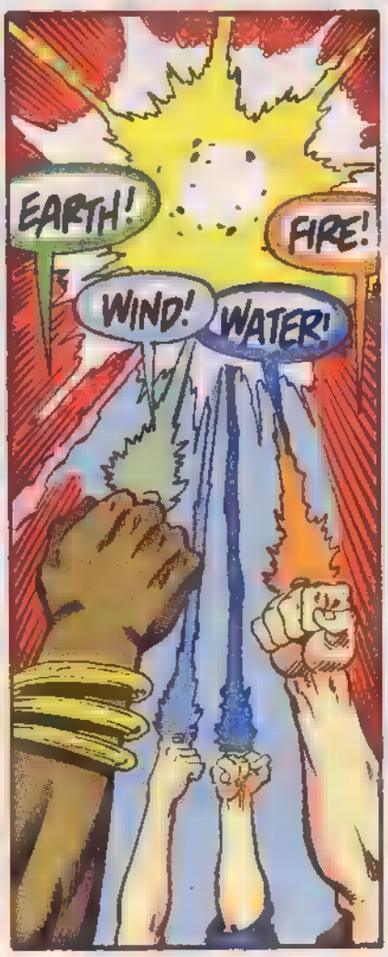

GOT YOUR POWERS BACK, EH, KIDS? DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT USING THEM. YOU'RE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED.
JUST WAIT. YOU'LL GET YOURS, BALDY!
I DOUBT THAT VERY MUCH.

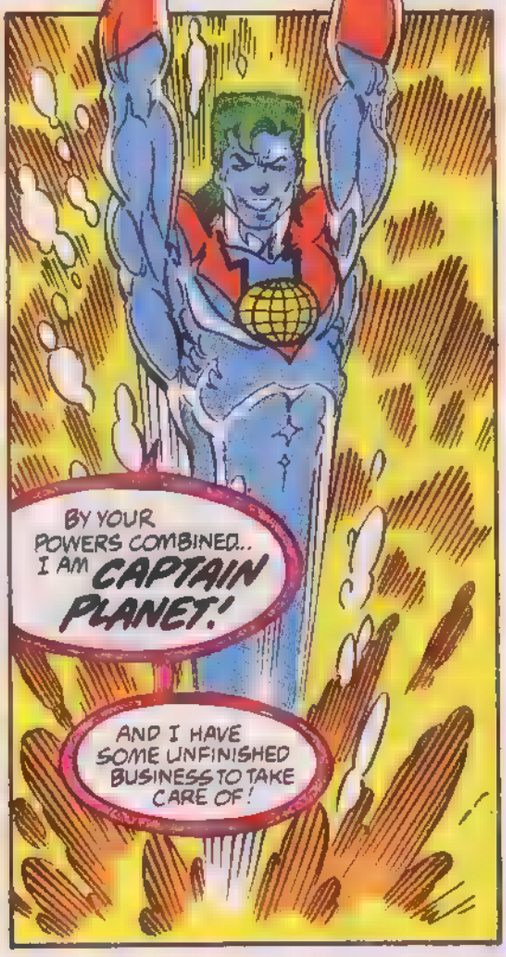
FROM THE NEARBY WOODS, MA-TI OBSERVES HIS CAPTIVE FRIENDS...
I HAVE MY POWER BACK. BUT WHAT GOOD IS HEART?
REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU YOUR POWER WAS THE GREATEST OF ALL?* WELL, IT IS! YOU JUST HAVE TO USE IT!
*SEE ISSUE #1.
YOU CAN DO IT -- JUST HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF! HEART IS NOT A SIMPLE ELEMENT, MA-TI. IT IS A FORCE, PRIMAL IN ITS POWER AND BOUNDLESS IN ITS POSSIBILITIES. I DID NOT CHOOSE ITS WIELDER LIGHTLY.
REE!
GAIA IS RIGHT -- THE POWER OF HEART CAN BE GREAT INDEED. MAYBE I SHOULD CALL ON MY ANIMAL FRIENDS FOR HELP!
BUT THAT WOULD NOT BE FAIR TO THE ANIMALS -- TO PLACE THEIR LIVES IN JEOPARDY! THAT WOULD MAKE ME NO BETTER THAN THOSE WHO USE ANIMALS FOR TESTING AND FOR WARFARE!
I MUST USE MY RING TO COMMUNE WITH THE ANIMALS, AND SEE WHAT THEY THINK!
HEART!
WE HAVE HEARD YOUR PLEA, YOUNG ONE, AND THERE IS NO NEED TO ASK.
WE ARE EAGER TO ASSIST YOU. ANYONE WHO THREATENS THE EARTH IS AN ENEMY OF OURS.
LET'S GO KICK SOME TAIL!

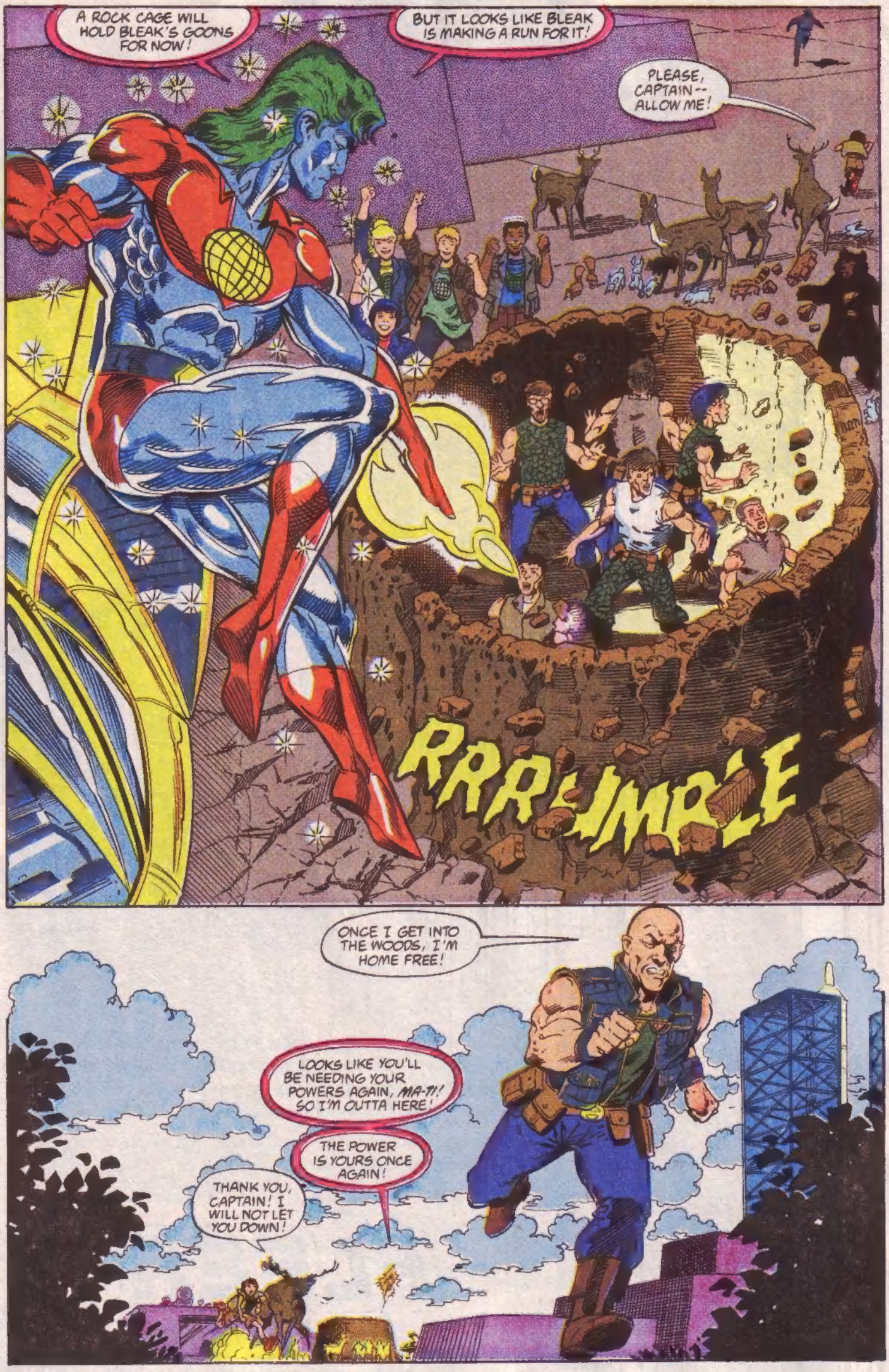
ALL RIGHT, YOU ECO-TWERPS! CLIMB ABOARD YOUR SHIP! COME ON, STEP LIVELY NOW! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
SAY, AREN'T THERE SUPPOSED TO BE FIVE OF THOSE KIDS?
YEAH, BUT ONE GOT AWAY. IT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, THOUGH. I MEAN, HIS POWER IS HEART!
HAW HAW! WHAT GOOD IS THAT GONNA DO?
THAT'S IT, PLANETEERS! KEEP GOING UP THE RAMP! ONCE YOU GET INSIDE THAT GEO-CRUISER...
YOUR SHORT, BUT PESKY, CAREERS AS ECO-FIGHTERS WILL BE GOING UP IN FLAMES!
RRUMBLE
EH? WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE APPROACHING!

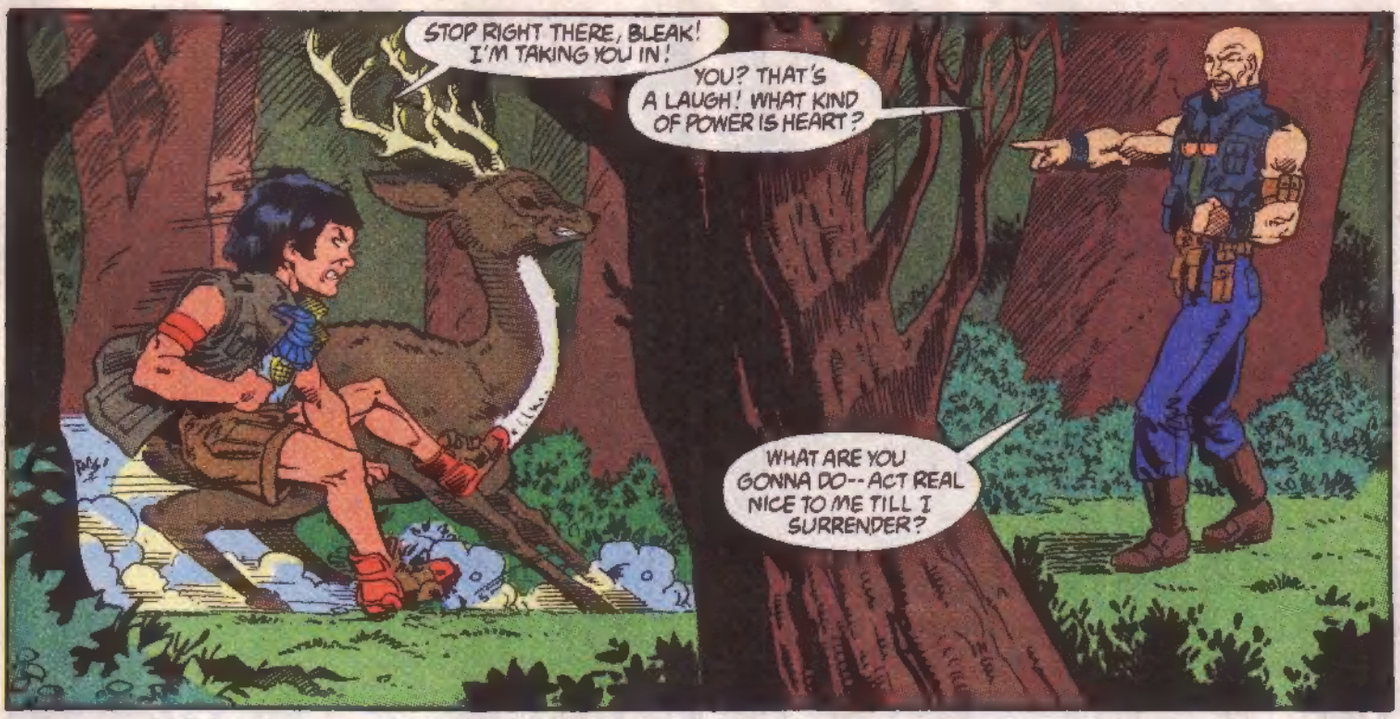
AND NOW, MY FURRED AND FEATHERED FRIENDS...
CHAAARRRGE!
REE REE!


HEY! WHAT THE--!?
NICE WORK, MY FRIEND!
YOW!
NOW WE CAN SUMMON CAPTAIN PLANET! HEART!

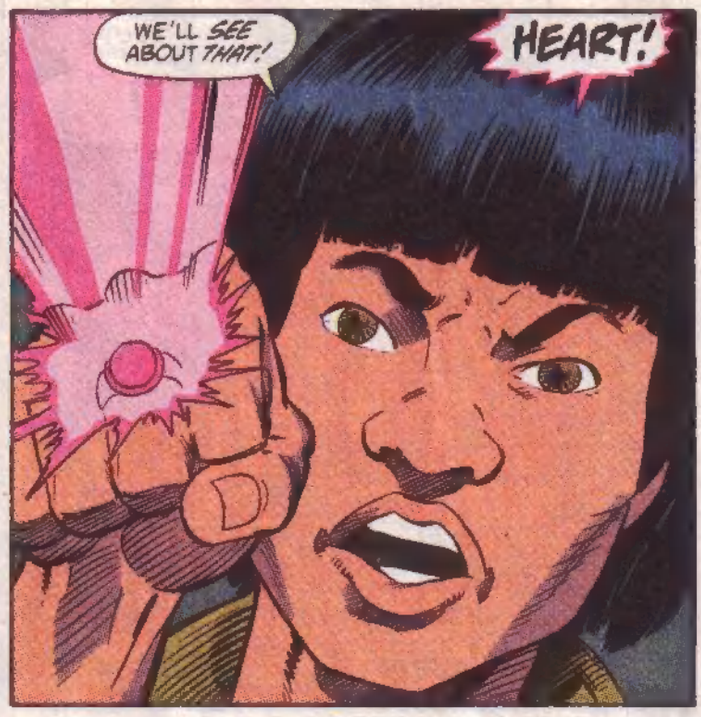

EARTH!
FIRE!
WIND!
WATER!


BY YOUR POWERS COMBINED... I AM CAPTAIN PLANET!
AND I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!


A ROCK CAGE WILL HOLD BLEAK'S GOONS FOR NOW!
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE BLEAK IS MAKING A RUN FOR IT!
PLEASE, CAPTAIN -- ALLOW ME!
RRRUMBLE
ONCE I GET INTO THE WOODS, I'M HOME FREE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE NEEDING YOUR POWERS AGAIN, MA-TI! SO I'M OUTTA HERE!
THE POWER IS YOURS ONCE AGAIN!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! I WILL NOT LET YOU DOWN!


STOP RIGHT THERE, BLEAK! I'M TAKING YOU IN!
YOU? THAT'S A LAUGH! WHAT KIND OF POWER IS HEART?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO--ACT REAL NICE TO ME TILL I SURRENDER?

YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP NOW, KID! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!


WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
HEART!

WITH TREMENDOUS EFFORT, MA-TI ENGAGES BLEAK IN A BATTLE OF WILLS. SLOWLY BUT SURELY, THE MERCENARY'S MIND WEAKENS, UNTIL MA-TI FORCES BLEAK TO LOOK INTO HIS OWN HEART, AND SEE THE DARKNESS WITHIN.
CONFRONTED WITH THE REALITY OF THE BLACKNESS OF HIS SOUL...

...BLEAK IS OVERWHELMED AND PASSES OUT.
DID IT! I BEAT HIM...

MOMENTS LATER, THE STRAIN CAUSES THE VICTORIOUS MA-TI TO SUCCUMB, AS WELL.
...I... WON...

A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE APPROACHES MA-TI... A FIGURE WE'VE SEEN ONCE BEFORE...*
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? AN UNCONSCIOUS PLANETEER!
AND A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PUT ONE OF MY LITTLE DEVICES IN HIS EAR!
*LAST ISH.

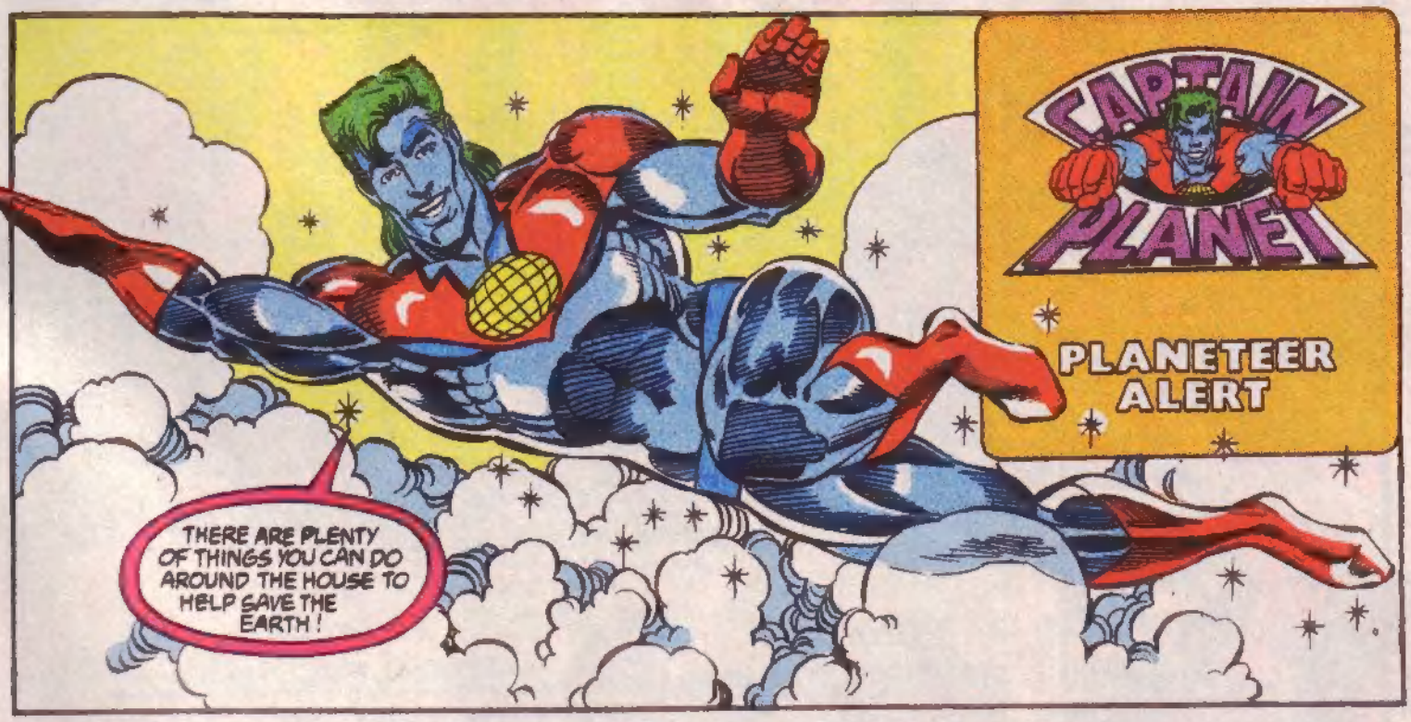
HAHAHA! THAT'S TWO DOWN, THREE TO GO!

SHORTLY...
UHHH... WHAT HIT ME?
WAKE UP, MA-TI! YOU DID IT! YOU BEAT BLEAK!
I GUESS YOU'RE NOT SO USELESS AFTER ALL!

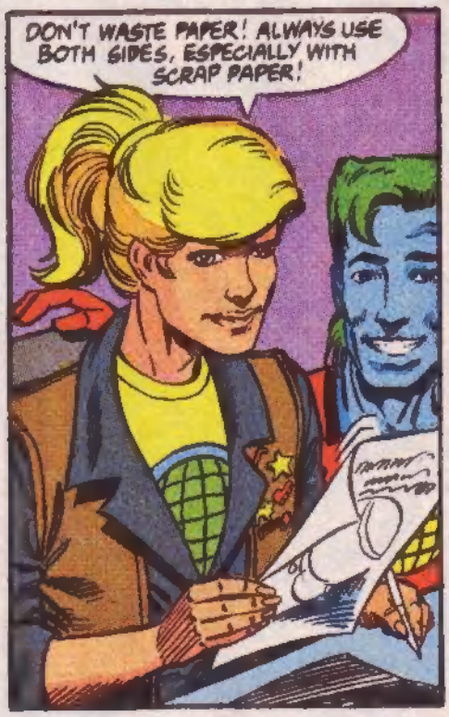
MA-TI, I THINK YOU LEARNED A LESSON HERE TODAY--AND TAUGHT IT TO ALL OF US.
THERE IS NO GREATER FORCE ON EARTH THAN THE POWER OF HEART!

I COULD NOT HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT THE HELP OF MY ANIMAL FRIENDS!
I MUST SAY GOOD-BYE TO THEM FOR NOW! IT IS TIME FOR US TO LEAVE!

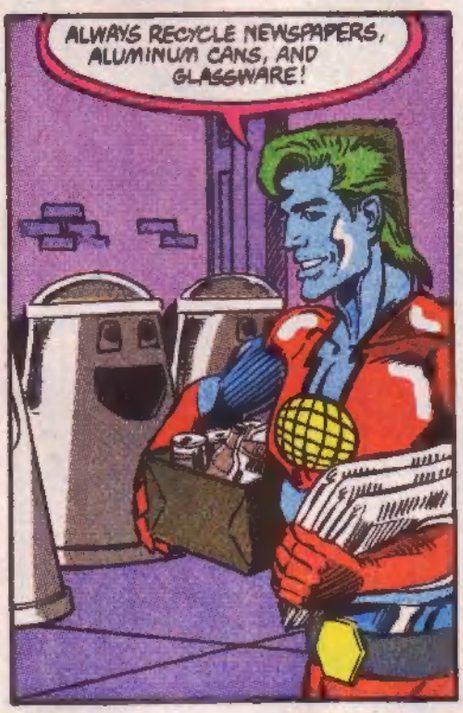
AS THE PLANETEERS DEPART, NO ONE NOTICES A HOODED FIGURE HIDING IN THE BUSHES.
ENJOY VICTORY WHILE YOU CAN, CAPTAIN. ONCE I GET THE OTHER THREE PLANETEERS, YOU ARE DOOMED!
NEXT ISSUE:
THE RADIOACTIVE MENACE OF DUKE NUKEM--
"IF YOU CAN'T NUKEM... JOIN 'EM!"

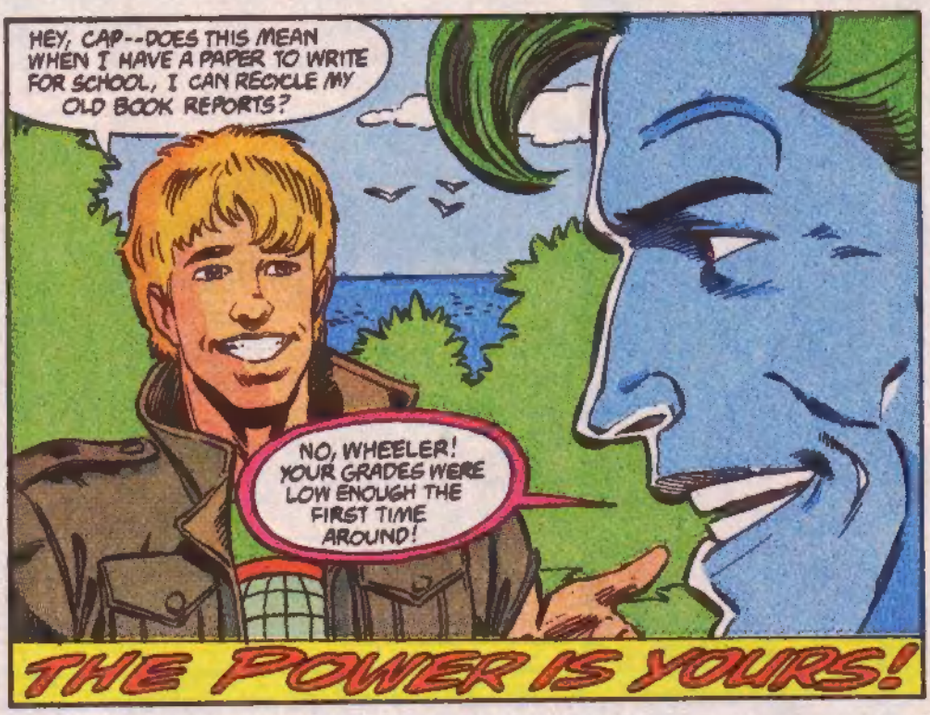

CAPTAIN PLANET
PLANETEER ALERT
THERE ARE PLENTY OF THINGS YOU CAN DO AROUND THE HOUSE TO HELP SAVE THE EARTH!

TELL YOUR PARENTS NOT TO BUY DISPOSABLE RAZORS!


DON'T WASTE PAPER! ALWAYS USE BOTH SIDES, ESPECIALLY WITH SCRAP PAPER!

WASH OUT PLASTIC AND PAPER CUPS TO USE AGAIN!


ALWAYS RECYCLE NEWSPAPERS, ALUMINUM CANS, AND GLASSWARE!


HEY, CAP--DOES THIS MEAN WHEN I HAVE A PAPER TO WRITE FOR SCHOOL, I CAN RECYCLE MY OLD BOOK REPORTS?
NO, WHEELER! YOUR GRADES WERE LOW ENOUGH THE FIRST TIME AROUND!
THE POWER IS YOURS!